With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.
*Buc.* About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild hall affordeth, and so my L. farewell.
*Glo.* Now will I in to take some priuie order *Ex. Buc.*
To draw the Brats of Clarence out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

*Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.*

This is the indictment of the good Lord Hastings,
Which in a set hand fairely is engross'd
That it may be this day read ouer in Pauls:
And marke how well the sequall hangs together,
Eleuen houers I spent to write it ouer,
For yesternight by Catesby was it brought me,
The president was full as long a doing,
And yet within these fiue houres liued L. Hastings,
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at libertie:
Here's a good world the while. Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpapale deuice;
Yet who so blind but saies he sees it not?
Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealings must be seene in thought. *Exit.*

*Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.*

*Glo.* How now my L. what say the Citizens?
*Buc.* Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizens are mumme, and speake not a word.
*Glo.* Toucht you the Bastardy of Edwards children?
*Buc.* I did: with the insatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyrannie for trifles; his owne bastardy,
As being got, your father then in France:
Withall I did inferre your lienaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in one forme and nobelnesse of minde:
Laid open all your victorie in Scotland:
Your Discipline in warre, wisdom in peace;
Your bountie, vertue, faire humilitie:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntoucht, or slieghtly handled in discourse:
And when my Oratorie grew to an end,





I bid them that loues their Countries good,
Cry, God saue Richard, Englands royall King.
*Glo.* A, and did they so?
*Buc.* No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breathlesse stones,
Gazde each on other and lookt deadly pale:
Which when I saw, I reprehended them, (lence?
And askt the Mayor what meant this wilfull si-
His answere was, the people were not wont
To be spoke too, but by the Recorder.
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale againe:
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath the Duke inferd:
But nothing spake in warrant from himselfe:
When he had done, some followers of mine owne
At the lower end of the hall, hurled vp their caps,
And some ten voyces cryed, God saue King Richard:
Thankes louing Citizens and friends quoth I,
This generall applause and louing shoute,
Argues your wisedome and your loues to Richard:
And so brake off and came away.
*Glo.* What tongueless blockes were they, would they not (speake?
*Buc.* No by my troth my Lord.
*Glo.* Will not the Mayor then, and his brethren come?
*Buc.* The Maior is here: and intend some feare,
Be not spoken withall, but with mightie suite:
And looke you get a prayer booke in your hand,
And stand betwixt two Church-men good my Lord,
For on that ground ile build a holy descant:
Be not easie wonne to our request,
Play the maydes part, say no, but take it.
*Glo.* Feare not me, if thou canst pleade as well for them,
As I can say nay to thee for my selfe,
No doubt weele bring it to a happie issue.
*Buc.* You shal see what I can do, get you vp to the leades.
Now my Lord Maior, I dance attendance here, ((*Exit.*
I think the Duke wil not be spoken withall. *Enter Catesby.*
Here comes his seruant: how now Catesby what saies he?
*Cat.* My Lord he doth entreat your Grace
To visit him to morrow, or next day,